

# THE BARDSTOWN HERALD.

J. D. NOURSE, Editor

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND COMMERCE.

ELLIS & CO., Proprietors.

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## THE HERALD

Is published every Thursday Morning by  
ELLIS & NOURSE.

At Two Dollars a year, in advance; or  
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six  
months; when all subscriptions are due.

As soon as we procure 600 subscri-  
bers we intend to enlarge our paper and  
print it on a mammoth sheet. Give  
us 150 more subscribers and we will  
give you a larger paper without any ad-  
ditional cost. That this district can  
and will support a White paper if our  
friends will only exert themselves in  
our behalf, we have not the least  
doubt; and we pledge ourselves to  
do all we can to make them a useful  
and entertaining sheet.

There being no postage to pay on  
the HERALD to the post-offices in the  
county, we think we offer sufficient in-  
ducements to the citizens of Nelson to  
extend to us a liberal patronage. To our  
friends in this congressional district  
we would say you cannot get a cheaper  
paper. We are satisfied that you can,  
with a little exertion, procure clubs  
of 10 in many towns and neighborhoods  
where only one or two copies are now  
taken.

### INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS.

To Clubs of 10 we will furnish the  
HERALD for \$1.50 per copy.

To larger clubs we will make liberal  
reductions from the above rates.

The money must invariably accom-  
pany the names of club subscribers.

Job-Work.—We have an extensive  
and well assorted Job-Office connected  
with our Newspaper Establishment,  
and are prepared to do any kind of Job-  
Printing in a superior style, at very  
low prices for cash.

Advertisements inserted on reason-  
able terms.

Transient Advertisements and  
Job-Work must be accompanied by the  
money.

## INSURANCE

BY THE  
PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.  
OF  
HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated 1825.

Capital Stock, Annual Premiums, and West-  
ern Fund,

\$1,000,000.

THE MERCHANTS AND HOUSE-  
HOLDERS of Bardstown and Nelson  
County are respectfully referred to the  
superior advantages offered for  
FIRE and MARINE Insurance by T.  
P. LINTHICUM, Esq., the duly author-  
ized Agent of this Company.

By the Establishment, 26 years since  
of a Central Office at Cincinnati, for the  
prompt settlement of Western and  
South Western Losses, a careful se-  
lection of risks, the most unrelenting  
attention to their dispersion, and pru-  
dence and economy in all its transac-  
tions, the Officers of this Company have  
had the satisfaction of seeing its use-  
fulness and prosperity constantly upon  
the increase during a long period of  
years. Many other Companies have in  
the meantime failed to discharge their  
just liabilities, having been weakened  
and finally rendered bankrupt, by a  
reckless course of business.

Insurance Companies of this stamp  
and character are continually springing  
up in various parts of the country. It  
is not our purpose (by accepting pre-  
miums inadequate to cover average an-  
nual loss) to compete with such irres-  
ponsible offices, whose object would  
seem to be to collect a considerable sum  
from the operations of one or two seasons,  
divide the proceeds, and pay their  
losses, or not, as expediency may dic-  
tate. On the contrary, the Protection  
Insurance Company, of Hartford, will  
maintain its business upon a permanent  
and responsible basis, and thereby se-  
cure a continuance of the patronage  
which has hitherto been so liberally ex-  
tended.

W. B. ROBBINS,  
General Agent,  
Protection Insurance Co.

The undersigned, local Agent, is sup-  
plied with blank policies and renewal  
receipts, which will be issued, cover-  
ing approved risks upon reasonable  
terms.

T. P. LINTHICUM,  
Agent Pro. Ins. Co.,  
For Bardstown and Nelson County,  
Nov. 13, 1851.—48-2m.

I AM CONSTRAINED TO ASK  
THOSE INDEBTED TO ME  
TO MAKE PAYMENT AS SOON  
AS THEY CAN, and oblige,  
AL. W. HYNES.

## P. S. BARBER & CO.

MANUFACTURERS  
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Hats, Caps, and Fur Goods,  
455 MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY.

We invite the attention of buyers, either  
at wholesale or retail, to our LARGE  
AND FRESH STOCK OF FUR GOODS  
for 1851, furnished by our different factories  
both in this city and the East.

We manufacture our own goods, originate  
our own styles, and the quality of orders con-  
tinually piling in upon us from all parts of the  
country for our fine Hats is a sufficient evidence  
of the high estimation in which our Goods are  
held. We have no hesitation in saying that  
we manufacture a finer Hat, and of more beau-  
tiful proportions, than any other establishment  
in the United States.

The increase of our business, since the be-  
ginning of the present year, has placed us un-  
der the necessity of again enlarging our man-  
ufacturing means, and securing the services of  
an additional number of the most experienced  
workmen in the trade. We shall, therefore, at  
all times be prepared to supply the great de-  
mand for Hats of our own manufacture; and  
all in the trade may rely upon finding in our  
Warehouses a large stock of every article in  
our line that is to be found in any one Hat  
house in the Union.

Country merchants, on their way to the East  
tern Markets, are particularly invited to give  
us a call in passing through our city. It is only  
necessary for them to see, in order to be con-  
vinced that our stock in quality, in variety and  
in prices is better adapted to the Western and  
Southwestern markets than any they can find  
in the world.

We shall be careful to study the particular  
tastes of our customers, the prompt execution of  
their orders, and all their wishes and instruc-  
tions. From experience, we know the advan-  
tage of adhering to our old motto—

"Quick sales and small profits."

P. S. BARBER & CO.  
The highest market price in cash paid for  
hats and peltries  
Nov. 13, 1851

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS

AND THE

FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 GOLD ST., NEW YORK.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading  
British Quarterly Reviews and Black-  
wood's Magazine; in addition to which they  
have recently commenced the publication of a  
valuable Agricultural work, called the

"Farmer's Guide to Scientific and Prac-  
tical Agriculture."

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh,  
author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c.,  
assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M. A., New  
Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in  
Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two  
large royal octavo volumes, containing over  
1400 pages, with 15 or 20 splendid steel en-  
gravings, and more than 600 drawings on wood,  
in the highest style of the art, illustrating al-  
most every implement of husbandry now in  
use by the best farmers, the best methods of  
ploughing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c.,  
the various domestic animals in their  
highest perfection; in short, the pictorial fea-  
ture of the book is unique, and will render it  
of inestimable value to the student of Agri-  
culture.

The work is being published in Semi-monthly  
Numbers, of 54 pages each, exclusive of the  
Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 Cents each,  
or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which  
there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as  
follows, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Con-  
servative).  
The Edinburgh Review (Whig).  
The North British Review (Free-  
Church).  
The Westminster Review (Liberal),  
and  
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (To-  
ry).

Although these works are distinguished by  
the political shades above indicated, yet but  
one opinion of their contents is devoted to  
political subjects. It is their literary charac-  
ter which gives them their chief value, and in  
that they stand confessedly far above all other  
journals of their class. Blackwood, still un-  
der the masterly guidance of CHRISTOPHER  
NORTH, maintains its ancient celebrity, and  
is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the  
serial works of Bulwer and other literary no-  
tabilities, written for that magazine, and first  
appearing in its columns doth in Great Brit-  
ain and in the United States. Such works as  
"The Oxtons" and "My New Novel" (both  
by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The  
Green Hand," and other serials, of which nu-  
merous rival editions are issued by the leading  
publishers in this country, have to be recom-  
mended to the publishers from the pages of Black-  
wood, after it has been issued by Messrs.  
Scott & Co., so that Subscribers to the Re-  
view of that Magazine may always rely on  
having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinat-  
ing tales.

### TERMS.

	Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews	\$3.00
For any two	do. - 5.00
For any three	do. - 7.00
For all four of the Reviews,	do. - 8.00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	do. - 3.00
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	do. - 9.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	do. - 10.00
For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos.)	\$5.00

(Payments to be made in all cases in Ad-  
vance.)

### CLUBBING

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the  
above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering  
four or more copies of any one or more of the  
above works. Thus: 4 copies of Blackwood or  
of one Review will be sent to one address for  
\$9; 4 copies of the four Reviews and Black-  
wood for \$30; and so on.

Orders from Clubs must be sent direct to  
the publishers, as no discount from these prices  
can be allowed to Agents.

Money, current in the States where issued,  
will be received in par.

Remittances and communications  
should be always addressed post-paid or frank-  
ed, to the Publishers.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

39 FLEET STREET, NEW YORK.

Entrance 54 Gold St.

## POETRY.

### BE OFF WITH YOU NOW.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Be off with you now—don't I know  
That it's only cajoling you are?  
With—"cheeks like the rose's soft glow,"  
And glances more bright than the star?"  
'Tis true that my waist is but small,  
And my ringlets may curl like the vine;  
But I'm not like an angel at all!  
Nor am I the least bit divine!

So be off with you now—don't I see  
You're melting from eye until dawn?  
My step may be bounding and free,  
But I am not the least like a fawn!  
But 'twas ever the method—we know—  
Since Adam in Eden began;  
That bosoms were sure to be snow!  
And necks were, or course, like the swan!

Come, be off with you now—till you learn  
To woo like a plain-hearted youth;  
Let your mind, if you love me, discern  
To wish, you must woo me with truth!  
I would rather—instead of these flowers  
In which you are ever so false—  
That you promised to love me all hours  
As long as each other had life!

## WASHINGTON.

The following are recollections of  
Washington, derived from repeated op-  
portunities during the last three years  
of his public life. He was over six  
feet in stature, of strong, bony, muscu-  
lar frame, without fullness of cov-  
ering, well formed and straight. He  
was a man of most extraordinary phys-  
ical strength. In his house his action  
was calm, deliberate and dignified,  
without pretension to gracefulness or  
peculiar manner, but merely natural,  
and such as one would think it should  
be in such a man. When walking in  
the street, his movements had not the  
soldierly air which might be expected.  
His habitual motions had been formed  
long before he took command of the  
American armies, in the wars of the  
interior, and in the surveying of wilder-  
ness lands, employments in which  
grace and elegance were not likely to  
be acquired.

At the age of sixty-five, time had  
done nothing toward bending him out  
of his natural erectness. His deport-  
ment was invariably grave, it was so-  
briety that stopped short of sadness.  
His presence inspired a veneration and  
a feeling of awe, rarely experienced in  
the presence of any man. His mode  
of speaking was slow and deliberate,  
not as though he was in search of fine  
words, but that he might utter those  
only adapted to his purpose. It was  
the usage of all persons in good soci-  
ety, to attend Mrs. Washington's levees  
every Friday morning. He was always  
present. The young ladies used to  
throng around him in conversation.—  
There were some of the well remem-  
bered belles of that day who imagined  
themselves to be favorites with him.—  
As these were the only opportunities  
they had of conversing with him, they  
were disposed to use them. One would  
think that a gentleman and a gallant  
soldier, if he could ever laugh, or dress  
his countenance in smiles, would do so  
when surrounded by young and admir-  
ing beauties. But this was never so:  
the countenance of Washington never  
softened or changed its habitual gravi-  
ty.

One who had lived always in his  
family said, that his manner in public  
life was always the same. Being ask-  
ed whether Washington could laugh,  
this person said that this was a rare oc-  
currence, but that one instance was re-  
membered, when he laughed most heart-  
ily at her narration of an incident in  
which she was a party concerned, and  
in which he applauded her agency. The  
late Gen. Cobb was long a mem-  
ber of his family during the war, and  
who enjoyed a laugh as much as any  
man could, said that he never saw  
Washington laugh excepting when Col.  
Scammiel—if this was the person—came  
to dine at head-quarters. Scammiel had  
a fund of ludicrous anecdotes, and a  
manner of telling them which relaxed  
even the gravity of the commander-in-  
chief.

Gen. Cobb also said that the forms  
of proceedings at head-quarters were  
exact and precise, orderly and punctu-  
al. At the appointed moment, Wash-  
ington appeared at the breakfast table.  
He expected to find all the members of  
his family—Cobb, Hamilton and Hum-  
phreys were among them—awaiting  
him. He came dressed for the day,  
and brought with him the letters and  
despatches of the preceding day, with  
short memoranda of the answers to be  
made, also the substance of orders to  
be issued. When breakfast was over,  
these papers were distributed among  
his aids to be put into form.

Soon after he mounted his horse to  
visit his troops, and expected to find,  
on his return before noon, all the pa-  
pers prepared for his inspection and  
signature. There was no familiarity in  
his presence, it was all sobriety and  
business. His mode of life was ab-  
stemious and temperate. He had a de-

cided preference for certain sorts of  
food, probably from early associations.  
Throughout the war, as it was under-  
stood in his military family, he gave a  
part of every day to private prayer and  
devotion.

While he lived in Philadelphia, as  
President, he rose at four in the morn-  
ing, and the general rule of his house  
was that the fires should be covered,  
and the lights extinguished, at a cer-  
tain hour; whether this was nine or  
ten, is not recollected.

He devoted one hour every other Tues-  
day, from three to four, to public visits.  
He understood himself to be visited as  
the President of the United States, and  
not on his own account. He was not  
to be seen by any body and every body;  
but required that every one who came  
should be introduced by his secretary,  
or by some gentleman whom he knew  
himself. He lived on the south side  
of Market street, just below Sixth.—  
The place of reception was the dining  
room in the rear, twenty-five or thirty  
feet in length including the bow pro-  
jecting into the garden. Mrs. Wash-  
ington received her visitors in the two  
rooms on the second floor, from front  
to rear.

At three o'clock, or at any time  
within a quarter of an hour afterward  
the visitor was conducted to his dining-  
room from which all seats had been  
removed for the time. On entering, he  
saw the tall manly figure of Washing-  
ton, clad in black velvet, his hair in  
full dress, powdered and gathered be-  
hind in a large silk bag, yellow gloves  
on his hands, holding a cocked hat  
with a cockade in it, and the edge adorn-  
ed with a black feather about an inch  
wide. He wore knee and shoe buckles,  
and a long sword, with a finely wrought  
and polished steel hilt, which appeared  
at the left hip, the coat worn over the  
blade, and appearing from under the  
fold behind. The scabbard was white  
polished leather.

### A Lady on Infidelity.

Mrs. Swissheim, the editor of the Pitts-  
burgh Saturday Visitor, thus discourses  
on infidelity:

The Boston Investigator, an infidel  
paper, comes to us and on the margin  
written, "Madam, please exchange." With  
great pleasure, Sir. We never saw  
the Investigator but once before,  
and that was ten years ago. We read  
it carefully, and one sentence in it we  
never shall forget. The writer was  
speaking of the tendency of the doctrine  
of grace to licentiousness—talking of  
the licensee christian might feel to sin,  
because of his hope of a pardon through  
a Savior, and boasting of the superior  
morality of the creed. He introduced  
the negative side of the argument in  
these words: "But the poor infidel has  
no God, no Heaven, no Jesus Christ, no  
Hell."

No words ever struck us with such  
benumbing force. What a poor home-  
less orphan. What a helpless, desolate  
child.—A man without a God to love  
or heaven to hope for—a sinner with-  
out a Savior. No elaborate description  
of woe unutterable ever conveyed to  
our minds the picture of despair which  
did these words. We never said "Our  
Father" with the same overwhelming  
meaning—with the same overwhelming  
desire to be acknowledged as a child:  
Our Father! What if we were cast in-  
to the regions of space, to wander a  
loose atom, without any centre to at-  
tract us, no light to cheer or a sun to  
warm; nothing before, our world be-  
hind, and an invisible, irresistible,  
nothing driving us thence! Oh! the dread  
horror of such a situation! No hell, no  
God, no heaven—and the universe be-  
comes a hell. Past, present, and to  
come, around, above, below, there is  
nothing but the blackness of despair, a  
dreary void, a surfeit and hopeless fu-  
ture, what greater hell can any body  
have? The poor infidel has nothing  
else. Since that, nothing rational or  
irrational, has ever appeared to demand  
pity like the man who has no God.

What is the chief end of woman?  
To eat oysters, drink champagne, attend  
the opera, play cards, and dance the pol-  
ka. What is the chief end of man?  
To foot the bills and sometimes the  
beaux.

"No man," said Mrs. Partington,  
"was better calculated to judge of pork,  
than my poor, dear husband was; when  
he was living, poor man, he knew what  
good hogs were, for he had been brought  
up among 'em from his childhood."

A wag says, that Barnum has recently  
enriched his museum with a lock of  
hair from the head of steamboat navi-  
gation; also a blush from the face of  
the earth, and ten yards of the equinox-  
ial line.

An Irishman said if a few gooseber-  
ries gave so fine a flavor to an apple  
pie, "that it would be a drilint of an  
apple pie which was made of gooseber-  
ries entirely."

## REMARKABLE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

BY PROF. HITCHCOCK.

Go with me to Sandwich Islands,  
and we shall get an impressive glimpse  
of the principal agency by which the  
earth's crust has been ridged, furrowed,  
and dislocated. As we land upon  
Hawaii, we perceive it to be composed  
mainly of lava of no very ancient date.  
We ascend a lofty plateau, and many a  
league in advance of us we see a col-  
umn of smoke rising from a vast plain.  
Directing our course thither, while yet  
some miles from it, we descend a steep  
slope to a broad terrace, and then an-  
other slope to a second terrace. These  
slopes and terraces extend circularly  
around the pillar of smoke like the  
seats of a vast amphitheater.

Coming near to this column, our  
steps are arrested on the margin of a  
vast gulf, fifteen hundred feet deep, and  
from eight to ten miles in circumfer-  
ence, whose bottom is the seat of the  
most remarkable volcano on the globe;  
I mean Kilauea. Wait here till night  
closes around us, and we shall witness  
a scene of awful sublimity. Over the  
immense area of that gulf will the vol-  
canic agency beneath be exerted. Ever  
and anon, and mingled in strange dis-  
cord, will hissings and groanings, mut-  
terings and thunders, be heard roll-  
ing from side to side, and making the  
earth tremble around. Then from one  
and another volcanic cone—perhaps  
from fifty—will the glowing lava burst  
forth; red hot stones will be driven  
furiously upward; vapor and smoke,  
and flames will be poured out, and the  
dark and jagged sides of that vast fur-  
nace will glow with unearthly splen-  
dor; and here and there will lakes of li-  
quid lava appear, one or more miles in  
extent, heaving up their billows, and  
dashing their fiery spray high into the  
air. O, there is not on earth a livelier  
emblem of the world of despair; and  
yet we know it is not the lake which  
burneth with fire and brimstone, nor  
the abode of lost spirits. We know it  
to be only one of the safety-valves of  
our globe, and an exhibition of that  
mighty agency within the globe which  
has heaved and dislocated its crust;  
and, therefore, as we gaze upon the  
scene and forget our fatigue and sleep,  
we experience only the emotions of  
awful sublimity, which can hardly fail  
to rise into adoration of that infinite  
Being who can say, even to this ag-  
ency "Thus far shalt thou go, and no  
farther."

Still more awful, is often the scene  
presented by a volcanic eruption. Im-  
agine yourselves, for instance, upon  
one of the wide, elevated plains of  
Mexico, far from the fear of volcanoes.  
The earth begins to quake under your  
feet, and the most alarming subterra-  
nean noises admonish you of a mighty  
power within the earth that must soon  
have vent. You flee to the surround-  
ing mountains in time to see square  
miles of the plain swell up, like a blad-  
der, to the height of five hundred feet,  
while numerous smaller ones rise from  
the surface still higher, and emit  
smoke; and in their midst, six moun-  
tains are thrown up to the height, some  
of them at least, of sixteen hundred  
feet, and pour forth melted lava, turn-  
ing rivers out of their course, and  
spreading terrific desolation over a late  
fertile plain and forever excluding its  
former inhabitants. Such was the  
eruption, by which Jorullo, in Mexico,  
was suddenly thrown up in 1757.

Still more terrific have been some of  
the eruptions in Iceland. In 1683,  
earthquakes of tremendous power shook  
the whole island, and flames burst forth  
from the ocean. In June these ceased,  
and Skaptur Jokul opened its mouth;  
nor did it close till in had poured  
forth two streams of lava, one sixty  
miles long, and seven broad, and both  
with an average thickness of one hun-  
dred feet. During that summer the in-  
habitants saw the sun no more, and all  
Europe was covered with a haze.

Around the Papandayang, one of the  
loftiest mountains in Java, no less  
than forty villages were reposing in  
peace. But in August, 1772, a re-  
markable luminous cloud enveloping it  
top aroused them from their security.  
But it was too late. For at once the  
mountain began to sink into the earth,  
and soon it had disappeared with the  
forty villages, and most of the inhabi-  
tants, over a space fifteen miles long  
and six broad.

Still more extraordinary—the most  
remarkable on record—was an eruption  
in Sumbawa, one of the Molucca Is-  
lands, in 1815. It began on the 5th  
day of April, and did not cease till  
July. The explosions were heard in  
one direction nine hundred and seven-  
ty miles, and in another seven hundred  
and twenty miles. So heavy was the  
fall of ashes at the distance of forty  
miles that houses were crushed and  
destroyed. The floating cinders in the  
ocean, hundreds of miles distant, were  
two feet thick, and vessels were forced  
through them with difficulty. The  
darkness of Java, three hundred miles

distant, was deeper than the blackest  
night; and finally, out of the twelve  
thousand inhabitants of the island, only  
twenty-six survived the catastrophe.

[From the Maysville Eagle.]  
Iron Manufacture in Kentucky and Ohio.

The Iron Register states that while  
the iron interest in most parts of the  
country has been exceedingly depressed  
for a number of years past, the furnaces  
and rolling mills in the vicinity of  
Ironton have been doing a profitable  
business, and are now paying their  
way, though not making much money,  
owing to over-production. There are  
now in the iron region of Ohio and  
Kentucky, of which the Register as-  
sumes Ironton to be the centre (but  
which will probably be disputed by  
Portsmouth, Ohio, and more probably  
by Greensburg, Ky.) 36 furnaces.—  
A large number of the proprietors of  
these establishments recently held a  
consultation and resolved to reduce the  
make of iron at their respective fur-  
naces 40 per cent, the agreement not to  
go into effect till assented to by the  
proprietors of at least 30 furnaces.

The Register draws a flattering pic-  
ture of the future prospects of Ironton.  
This place, so new that it is unknown  
to geographers, having literally emerged  
from the woods in the last two years, is  
now a flourishing town of some twelve  
or fifteen hundred inhabitants, and rap-  
idly increasing, situated on the Ohio  
side of the Ohio river, about 10 miles  
above Greensburg, Ky., and 30 miles  
above Portsmouth, O. It is well built  
for a new place, and gives promise of  
becoming an important iron mart. It  
has already thrown out a railroad to  
accommodate the iron region in its rear,  
which will intersect the Scioto and  
Hocking valley railroad, which runs  
from Portsmouth to Jackson and thence  
to a point of intersection with the Cin-  
cinnati and Marietta railroad, affording  
to Kentucky the shortest connections  
with Philadelphia and Baltimore.

No portions of the United States  
possess greater facilities for the manu-  
facture of iron, than those portions of  
Kentucky and Ohio bordering on the  
Ohio river in the rear of Greensburg  
and Ironton. The supplies of ore and  
of coal, both mineral and charred, are  
inexhaustible. And the quality of the  
ore is so superior, that the metal made  
from it commands from three to five  
dollars per ton more than the Pennsylv-  
ania iron, and, while it is profitably  
shipped to Pittsburgh, can be forward-  
ed at less cost to the markets down the  
river.

We are glad to find (says the Ameri-  
can Railroad Journal) amid the general  
distress, one bright spot. But suc-  
cess here is owing more to the remark-  
able facilities for cheap manufacture,  
than to the price obtained. Yet this  
is a vast advantage to the consumers,  
since it affords them a better article at  
lower rates than inferior articles ob-  
tained elsewhere.

It should be remembered that the  
Maysville and Big Sandy Railroad will  
pierce this region, which abounds in  
iron, coal, salt and lumber, all articles  
of indispensable necessity, all of the  
first quality, all at the most reasonable  
rates, and all most conveniently reach-  
ed and conveyed by this Railroad, which  
we have an earnest conviction will be  
speedily constructed.

Dean Swift's remark at the close of a  
charity sermon, from the text "He that  
giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord,"  
is well known—"If you like the secu-  
rity, down with your dust!" But the  
two following eccentricities of speech,  
which are attributed to him, we never  
saw before: "My brethren," said he, on  
one occasion, "there are three sorts of  
pride—pride of birth, of riches, and of  
talents. I shall not speak of the latter,  
none of you being addicted or liable to  
that abominable vice!" "I fear," said he,  
on another occasion to his flock, "I fear,  
when I explained to you in my last  
charity-sermon, that philanthropy was  
the love of our species, you must have  
understood me to say *specie*, which may  
account for the smallness of the col-  
lection. You will prove, I hope, by  
your present contributions, that you  
are no longer laboring under the same  
mistake. A surer way of securing a  
good collection was recently adopted by  
a benevolent lecture given in a sister  
city. The audience was admitted free;  
but when the lecture was closed, no  
one was permitted to pass out until he  
or she had disbursed twenty-five cents!"  
—Harper's Magazine.

Large minds, like large pictures, are  
seen best at a distance; this is the rea-  
son, to say nothing of envious motives,  
why we generally undervalue our con-  
temporaries, and overrate the ancients.

At a recent public meeting some-  
where in New England, a sentiment  
was given something like this: The  
Hon. Mr. —, the mantle of his  
father has fallen on him, and smothered  
him.



THURSDAY MORNING, : : : DEC. 4. 1851.

All Letters addressed to the Editor must be pre-paid.  
Single copies of the HERALD for sale at the Office. Price, 5 cents

# TO POETS.

Our DEVEL says he will give a copy of the *Bardstown Herald* to the person presenting him with the best "New Year's Address," before the 25th inst. The selection to be made by the editor.

Read the advertisement of the *Life Insurance Company*, of which SAM'L. CARPENTER, Jr., Esq., is Agent.

We have received a Circular from the *Artists Union*, of Cincinnati, calling the attention of the people of the West to the claims of that highly commendable institution.—The circular is too long for our columns, but we give place to their general plan, to which the attention of our readers is invited.

# PUBLIC MEETING.

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the citizens of Bardstown and vicinity at the Court House on next SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M., to take measures for the establishment of a common school in town.

In his speeches at various cities of England Kossuth has shone a degree of tact quite as wonderful as his eloquence. He has adroitly made himself "all things to all men," so that he is claimed at once by the conservatives the Republicans and even the Socialists. In all his movements he has one great object in view and that is to prepare the public mind of England and America, so that when Hungary once more revolts, those two nations, and he would gladly enlist France also if he could, may be ready to take part with Hungary, or at least prevent the interference of Russia.

LOUIS NAPOLEON, in his late message to the National Assembly, states that there is a very widely ramified conspiracy in France, not only against the government but against the present order of society itself.

There will no doubt be a strong effort at the present session of Congress to raise the duty on iron. We hope it may succeed, for iron is one of the articles for which we ought not to be dependent on any foreign country. Free trade is a fine thing to be sure, but in practice it may be carried to a pernicious extreme like every other doctrine that we ever heard or read of.

We will have a Musical treat soon. Mr. RUPPUS and lady, accompanied by Messrs. PRAGGE and BOENSCH will pass through Bardstown on their way from Nashville to Louisville, about the last of this week or the beginning of next, and expect to give a grand Concert here, of which the particulars will be announced by bills. The following notices of their performances are from Nashville papers.

The Nashville Republican Banner says:

The Concert of Prof. Pragge, Ruppis and Boensch, Thursday night, was a rare Musical feast. It is seldom that such an entertainment is placed before our citizens; and these gentlemen deserve the highest credit for their exertions to cater to the musical taste of the community.

The instrumental music on this occasion was equal to that of any of the two previous concerts, but the songs of Mrs. Ruppis were a new attraction of great merit. Mrs. Ruppis is a highly accomplished vocalist and possesses the most pleasing style.

The Nashville American says:

One of the largest and most brilliant audiences which ever assembled in the city was present at the Concert of Messrs. Pragge, Ruppis and Boensch on Thursday last. We had anticipated from our acquaintance with the musical ability of these gentlemen that great satisfaction would be given, but hardly expected such an artistic treat as was given us by the three instruments of the named artists. We were aware of the fact, that many of the first composers had entrusted their best musical thoughts to this trio, but had very seldom heard violin, violoncello, and piano united to more purpose. The Andante, by Louis; the Rondo, by Beriot; the electrifying Waltzes and Polkas, all were rendered most effectively, and we can only express our high satisfaction at the manner in which the evening's entertainment passed off.

WOOD—What WOOD? THAT WOOD our subscribers promised us.

# Congress.

LYNN BOYD of Kentucky was selected Speaker of the House; at the first ballot receiving 118 votes out of 212. Mr. Forney of Pa., chosen clerk. The President's message was read on Monday.

# Legislature.

In Senate a bill has been reported to allow free banking in this Commonwealth. Senatorial election postponed to the 11th inst.

T. F. MARSHALL has addressed to the Editors of the *Louisville Journal*, a very able and eloquent letter, vindicating Mr. Crittenden and his friends in the Legislature from the charge of making a schism in the whig party. He intimates that the senatorial contest will be thrown before the people. We still hope that the whigs will agree and elect a Senator during the present session; if they do not we shall have a stirring popular campaign.

The speech of Robert J. Walker, formerly of Mississippi and Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Polk, at the Kossuth dinner at Southampton, has made a prodigious sensation on both sides of the Atlantic. It is said that Kossuth at Manchester spoke of his friend Mr. Walker as a probable candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Prof. PAGE of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, has been engaged for a length of time in obviating the objections to the use of the Electro-Magnetic power in heavy machinery. It is said that he has completely succeeded, and in a short time we may be able to travel on our Western Rivers without being in danger of being blown up.

R. A. YOUNG, *Daguerrean artist*, has removed his gallery to the Telegraph office on Arch street, a few doors above the Herald office.

For the Bardstown Herald.

# MY PRAIRIE HOME.

My Prairie Home! My Prairie Home!  
Oh! how I long for thee!  
How oft unbidden tears have come,  
When memory turns to thee!  
Unnumbered visions rise and fling  
Their shadows o'er my way;  
And thought is borne on tireless wing  
To loved ones far away!

My Prairie Home! thou sacred spot,  
Thou scene of life's best years;  
When busy childhood heeded not  
Earth's sunshine, nor its tears.  
My pathway, now, alas! how dim,  
Dark shadows round me play;  
But unforgetten memories fly  
To loved ones far away!

My Prairie Home! thy meadows fair  
Are present to my view;  
Where wild birds sing, and flowers rare  
Bloom all the summer through.  
In dreams I list a mother's tone,  
(She chides my long delay.)  
A brother's voice at midnight comes,  
I must, I must away!

I love thy fair and fertile bow'rs,  
Thy rivers' peaceful flow;  
Spring's perfumed breath, her crystal show'rs,  
And Summer's fervid glow;  
Autumn's gifts,—thy glittering sheaves,  
Thy rippling rainbow tinted leaves,  
All, all to thee belong.

Thy winter's cold and piercing breath  
Has still its charms for me;  
When glittering crest and snowy wreath,  
Crown every forest tree.  
When restless steeds, impatient, driven,  
The moonbeams pale reveal;  
And through the frosty air is risen  
The sleigh-bell's joyous peal!

Oh! tell me not of mountain homes  
Nor cottage by the sea;  
Of halls where wine cups wreath and foam,  
And laughings loud and free.  
The wine may pass,—I heed it not,  
The smile is strange to me;  
Though fairy forms around me float,  
My heart is still with thee!

My Prairie Home! My Prairie Home!  
Would I could fly to thee!  
Where'er I dwell, where'er I roam  
Fond memory turns to thee!  
Would that I were some bird of spring,  
A cloud of Summer's air;  
How swift, how swiftly I would wing  
My pathway through the air!

BARDSTOWN, KY., Dec. 4th, 1851.

A CURIOSITY.—We have in our possession what may not inappropriately be termed a natural curiosity. It is a circular piece of grey flint stone, upon which are characters bearing a striking resemblance to the words—

O H

G O D

The stone was picked up on the farm of Mr. James Harris two miles south of Little York, where it had been broken off a larger one in quarrying. The characters were formed by petrifications of a calcareous formation, which have been broken off, leaving a slight indentation in the surface of the rock. The petrifications being of a different color from the body of the flint a strikingly different appearance is given to the singular combination.—*Oquiruka Spectator*.

From the Flower Basket.

# "THE GOLD COIN :" OR, THE LITTLE STREET BEGGAR.

A STORY OF "HAPPY NEW YEAR."

BY GEORGE CANNING HILL.

The following story is a jewel. We ask for it a careful perusal from all our young friends. What can candies, cakes, or any other enticement of the confectionary, do towards giving a calm, happy temperament of mind, when compared with that produced by affording relief to a family blasted with poverty. Young friends read the story, act out its suggestions, and God will bless you.—Ed.

It was the morning of a new year that had just set in, bright, golden, and beautiful. The snow glittered like jewelled raiment in the cloudless sun. The chiming of the silvery sounds of the bells struck joyfully upon the listener in every street. The air was cold, though not piercing; bracing, though not biting—just cold enough, in truth, to infuse life and elasticity into every one that moved.

There was a little girl, a child of poverty, on that beautiful new year's morning, walking the streets with the gay crowds that swept past her. Her little feet had grown so numb, encased only in thin shoes, and those badly worn, that she could but with difficulty move one before the other. Her cheeks shook at every step she took, and her lips looked truly purple. Alas, poor Elsie Gray! She was a little beggar!

Just like the old year was the new year to her. Just like the last year's wants, and last year's sufferings, were the wants and sufferings of this! The change of the year brought no change in her condition with it. She was poor; her mother was a widow and an invalid, and the child was a poor beggar.

In the old and cheerless room gleamed no bright fires of anniversary. No evergreens, no wreaths, no flowers, save a few old withered ones, decked her time-stained walls. There was no sound of merry voices within the door to say to the Widow Gray, "A happy New Year to you Mrs. Gray!" Heaven seemed to have walled her and her abode out from the happiness that was all the world's on that festive day of the year. It had provided, to all appearances, no joys, no congratulations, no laughter, no gifts, no flowers, for them. Why? Were they outcasts? Had they outraged their claims on the wide world's charities? Had they voluntarily shut themselves out from the sunlight of the living creatures around them? No! a shame take the world that it must be so answered for them. Mrs. Gray was poor!

Little Elsie stopped at times and breathed her hot breath upon her blue and benumbed fingers, and stamped her tiny feet in their thin casements with all the force left in them, and then big tears stood trembling in her large blue eyes for a moment, and rolled slowly down her purple cheeks, as if they would freeze to them. She had left her mother in bed, sick, exhausted, and famishing! What wonder that she cried, even though those hot tears only dropped on the icy pavement. They might as well fall there as elsewhere; the many human hearts that passed her were full as icy and hardened.

She would have turned back to go home, but she thought again of her poor mother and went on, though where to go she knew not. She was to become a street beggar! Where would street beggars go? What streets are laid out and named and numbered for them? Surely, if not home, then where should they go? It was this thought that brought those crystal tears—that started those deep and irrepressible sobs that choked her infant utterance.

A young boy—a bright-looking little fellow—chanced to pass her as she walked and wept and stopped. He caught the glitter of those tears in the sunshine, and the sight smote his angel heart. He knew not what want and suffering were. He had never known them himself—never once heard of them—knew not even what a real beggar was. He stopped suddenly before Elsie, and asked her the cause of those tears. She could make him no reply—her heart was too full.

"Has anybody hurt you?" asked the feeling little fellow.  
She shook her head negatively.  
"Have you lost your way?" he persisted.  
"No," answered the child, quite audibly.  
"What is the matter, then?" he asked.  
"Mother is poor and sick, and I am cold and hungry. We have nothing to eat. Our room is quite cold, and there is no wood for us. Oh, you do not know all—you cannot know all."

"But I will," replied the manly boy. "Where do you live?"  
"Will you go with me?" asked Elsie, her face brightening.

"Yes; let me go with you," said he; "show me the way?"

Through street, lane, and alley, she guided him. They reached the door of her hovel. The cold breaths of the wind whistled in at the cracks and crevices and key-hole before them, as if inviting them in. They entered. A sick woman feebly raised her head from the pillow, and gave her a sweet smile.

"Elsie, have you come?" she faintly said.

"Yes, mother," answered the child; "and I have brought this boy with me. I do not know who he is, but he said he wanted to come and see where we lived. Did I do wrong to bring him, mother?"

"No, my child," said the mother, "if he knows how to pity you from his little heart; but he cannot pity me yet—he is not old enough."

The bright-faced, sunny-hearted boy gazed in astonishment upon the mother and child. The scene was new to him. He wondered if this was what they called poverty. His eyes looked sadly upon the wasting mother, but they glittered with wonder when turned towards Elsie. Suddenly they filled with tears. The want, the woe, the barrenness, the desolation, were all too much for him. He shuddered at the cold, uncovered floor. He gazed mournfully into the empty fireplace. His eyes wandered wonderingly over the naked walls, looking so uninvitingly and cheerless. Putting his hand into his pocket, he grasped the coin that his mother had that very morn given him, and drew it forth. "You may have that!" said he, holding it out to the child.

"Oh, you are too good! You are too generous, I fear!" broke in the mother, as if she ought not to take it from him.

"Mother will give me another if I want," said he; "it will do you a great deal of good, and I know I don't need it. Take it, take it! you shall take it!" and he was instantly gone.

It was a gold coin of the value of five dollars.

Mother and child wept together.—Then they talked of the good boy whose heart had opened for them on this new year's day. Then they let their fancies run and grow wild and revel as they chose. They looked at the glistening piece. There was bread, and fuel, and clothing, and every other comfort, in its depths. They continued to gaze upon it. Now they saw within its rim pictures of delight and joy; visions of long rooms, all wreathed and decorated with evergreens and flowers; visions of smiling faces and happy children; sights of merry sleigh rides, and the glistening of bright runners over the smooth-worn snow. They listened; they heard the mingled sounds of merry voices, and the chiming music bells, the accents of innocent tongues, and the laugh of gladness hearts. Ah! what a philosopher's stone was that coin! How it turned everything first into gold, and then into happiness! How it grouped around them kind and cheerful friends, and filled their ears with kind voices! How it garlanded all hours of that day with evergreens and full-blown roses! How it spread them a laden table, and crowded it with merry guests! And those guests, too, all satisfied and happy! O, what bright rays shone forth from that trifling coin of gold! Could it have been as bright in the child's or the man's dark pocket? No; else it had before then burned its very way through, and lent its radiance to others. Could it have shone with such visions in the rich man's hands? No; else his avarice would have vanished at once, and his heart have overflowed with generosity! No, no; it was only to such as the widow and her child that it wore such a shine, and emitted such brilliant rays, and revealed such sweet and welcome visions! Only for such as they!

That night returned this angel boy to the bleak room, then filled with happiness and lighted with joy; but he was not alone; his own mother was with him. Blessed boy! He passed the whole of New Year's day in making others happy. And how much happier was he himself! How his little heart warmed and glowed to see the child uncover the basket he had brought with him, and take out, one by one, the gifts that were stowed there! And how overjoyed was he to see his mother offer the sick woman work and a new home, and to see the sick woman grow suddenly strong, and almost well, under the influence of their kind offers! He wondered if their happiness could possibly be as deep as his own, if their New Year's was as bright to them as his was to him. He knew not how any one could be happier than he was at that moment.

Years have rolled away into the silent past. That little girl—Elsie Gray—is a lady. Not a lady only in name, but one in every deed, in heart, in conduct. She dwells in a sweet suburban cottage, and her husband is no other than the generous boy who on the New Year's festival accosted her so tenderly in the street, and went home with her. Her poor mother sleeps quietly in the little church-yard; yet she lived to know that God had provided for her child. She died resigned and happy.

Are there coins, either of gold or silver, that must be locked away from sight on this day of the new year?—Are there any containing within their depths such sweet visions, such happy sights, they must lie under lock and key all this day, lest happiness and comfort may become too universal? Here is one—where comes another.

HIGHLY perfumed Cologne, from 5 cts to \$2 per bottle, for sale wholesale and retail by (oct 2) Dr. D. H. COX.

FINE Black, Blue and Red INK for sale wholesale and retail by (oct 23) Dr. D. H. COX.

# A 'BROCKEN' SPECTRE.

On Sunday, Sept. 15th, there occurred, five or six miles north east from Harwick, N. B., a striking example of unequal refraction. At about a quarter past five in the morning, the figure of a man was seen quite distinctly walking in the air, at a very considerable elevation above the ground. A man and boy walking together first noticed the appearance; and in about ten minutes after they had seen it, pointed it to a third person. The representation is described as being that of an old man, dressed in dark colored clothes, and an old fashioned broad bonnet, with a walking stick in his hand—and when first seen, appearing to be a half a mile distant, and magnified to eight or ten feet in height. The figure was so distinct that the nose and other features were seen; and every motion made in walking—such as the flapping of the coat tails, the handling of the stick, stooping as if to pick up something from the ground, taking off the bonnet and wiping the forehead—was as plainly exposed as if performed by a man walking on terra firma and at the same apparent distance.

When first seen, the object was nearly due east, elevated at about an angle of twenty degrees, and exposed against the clear morning sky, lit up, as it was by the rays of the approaching sun. The observers occupied a position of very considerable altitude, and which afforded an uninterrupted view across the country for fifteen or twenty miles, when it is closed by the Cheviot Mountains, which lay directly in the range of the object, though far below it. The course pursued by the aerial man was northeast and descending; so that at one time, he gradually disappeared altogether—the head and shoulders remaining in view some time after the lower parts had vanished. After the spectators had walked on about half a mile farther, however, their course lying north west, the phenomena again became distinctly visible—and as they had been ascending, so it appeared correspondingly higher above the horizon. It was then followed by a dog—which however, from distortion or some other cause, could scarcely be distinguished from a sheep, only its ears appeared larger and more erect. All this time there never appeared any ground along with the figure, which stalked with long leisurely strides athwart the clear sky, and when last seen, and when it had descended nearer to the horizon, became tinged of a lurid red by the rays of the sun, and appeared cut in two by a stripe of red cloud. From first to last, the spectacle was seen for about the space of half an hour—and when in view the second time, it appeared to be much farther off than at first—perhaps about two miles distant—and minutely visible. There would appear to have been some optical illusion or misconception as to the distance of the object and nothing as yet is known of its corporeal representative.

# General Plan of the Artists' Union.

The "Artists' Union of Cincinnati," is established in this city for the promotion of the taste for the Fine Arts, and the encouragement of the great body of Artists residing in the Western States. To accomplish an object uniting great public good with private gratification at a mere nominal expense, in a manner best suited to the wants, habits and tastes of the people, the Managers have adopted the following plan, which they think will meet with the approbation of all those who take an interest in the progress of the Fine Arts:

The annual subscription of membership is five dollars, which entitles the subscriber to all its privileges. The money obtained from such subscriptions, (after paying necessary expenses,) is appropriated as follows:

1. To the production of two magnificent engravings, in the highest style of art, of which every member receives one copy of each, for every five dollars paid, which will be delivered in the order of his subscription.
2. To the purchase of American Works of Art, which will be publicly distributed by lot among all the members, on the first of September of each year. The Paintings so distributed will be richly framed at the expense of the Institution.
3. To the purchase of valuable National Publications, which will also be distributed by lot to the subscribers.—These works will illustrate the History or the Scenery of the United States.—Thus it will be seen that every subscriber not only receives two magnificent Engravings, worth the full amount of his subscription, but also may obtain one of the most splendid and valuable Original Paintings of the American School of Art.

4. Members who subscribe for more than one share in the distribution, are, for every additional five dollars, presented with an additional engraving, worth at least that amount. Each member will also be entitled, from the date of his subscription, to the numbers of the "Western Artists' Journal," a monthly publication devoted to Literature and the Fine Arts.

Subscribers for 1851 will receive a copy of Mount's celebrated Picture of "Catching Rabbits," and a beautiful print of "Washington," after Stuart's celebrated Portrait, which is admitted to be the most correct and life-like representation of the Father of his Country now in existence.

The Managers of the Artists' Union, in submitting the plan of their Institution to the people of the United States, are convinced that the Fine Arts in this country can never obtain an elevation commensurate with the advancement in all other departments of civilization, until a liberal encouragement is bestowed upon the higher efforts of the pencil and chisel. They consider this object as not less important to the morals than the taste of the community, and that an attachment to the Fine Arts is equally as distinctive of national refinement and civilization, and if encouraged, will result in great good, not only to the Artists, who are most directly interested in the spread of a knowledge of the Arts, but to the community at large.

A full equivalent is guaranteed to members for their subscription, and a chance to win a fine Painting besides, and at the same time they will have the satisfaction of knowing they are encouraging a noble enterprise.

Subscriptions received by Honorary Secretaries in all the principal towns and cities throughout the United States, where appointments have been made. In places where there are none, subscriptions can be remitted by mail, to THOS. FARIS & CO., Managers, on the receipt of which a certificate of membership will be immediately forwarded.

# MARRIAGES.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. F. D. Maria, Mr. HENRY LAVELEY to Mrs. MARY LIGHTER—both of this place.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. A. K. Cox, Mr. ALEXANDER CRAWFORD to Miss CORDELIA F. EVANS—both of this county.

DIED.—In Russellville, Logan Co., on the 27th ultimo, Mr. JAMES BARNES, a native, and for many years, a resident of Bardstown. Having never been acquainted with the deceased, I can state only what I have learned from others. The gentleman who has informed me of his death appears to have known him well. He writes that Mr. Barnes frequently visited him, often talked to him of his mother and sister, that in his sickness—of about a week's continuance—he received the best attention from the physicians and citizens generally, by whom he was highly thought of. He was buried—he adds: on the following evening; Rev. Mr. Bottomley attended to the funeral services, and he was followed to the grave by a large number of our citizens.—Such is the brief account communicated to me by this friend. From some of the citizens here I learn that he was an industrious, amiable person, esteemed and beloved by those who knew him; of a large and liberal heart; quiet and orderly in his deportment; minding his own business and not intermeddling in the affairs of others. He was aged about 31.

How true it is "that in the midst of life we are in death." The thoughtful and wise among men know how to improve events of this kind; "But the wicked will do wickedly, and none of the wicked will understand." Or say them to heart, but will follow one another, like poor, silly sheep, take a leap in the dark, as they term it, and precipitate themselves into the pit of destruction!

"Dangers stand thick through all the ground  
To push us to the tomb;  
And fierce diseases wait around  
To hurry mortals home."

Great God! on what a slender thread  
Hang everlasting things!  
Th' eternal states of all the dead  
Upon life's feeble strings.

Infinite joy, or endless woe,  
Attends on every breath;  
And yet how unconcerned we go  
Upon the brink of death!

Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,  
To walk this dangerous road;  
And if our souls be hurried hence  
May they be found with God!

W. Mc. C.

1 BBL. LINSEED OIL, in store, and for sale by dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

25 CANS BALTIMORE COVE OYSTERS; 18 do do Spiced do in store and for sale by dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

300 LBS. MAYSVILLE CARPET CHAIN, in store and for sale by dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

# JOHNSON HOUSE,

NEW HAVEN, KY.

FRANK JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully announces to citizens of Nelson, Hardin, Larnie and the adjoining counties, and the traveling community generally, that he has opened a Tavern at New Haven, in the large and commodious brick house formerly occupied by R. N. Long. The house has been thoroughly repaired, and his rooms fitted up with new and fashionable furniture, carpets, &c. His table will at all substantial and luxuries the country affords. His stable is spacious, well supplied with provender, and attended by careful hostlers. His fare is at all times filled with the very best of foreign and domestic liquors, and he will spare no pains or expense to render his guests comfortable. He feels assured that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

I HAVE some very fine Sardines for sale. Dr. C. P. MATTINGLY.



# THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, : : : : DEC. 4, 1851.

## HOGS.

In Louisville there have been some contracts at \$4 45 net; some have been offered at \$4 30; in Cincinnati sellers have realized \$4 60 net; in Terre Haute, Ia., from \$3 50 to \$4 25 is what is offered by buyers. There seems to be great backwardness in the purchasing of Hogs this season; buyers do not wish to purchase at the prices asked by sellers. Small net Pork for families is selling at \$4. \$3 25 has been the ruling price in this county for gross Pork.

Being obliged to read the proof last night we could not attend the concert at the BARDSTOWN FEMALE ACADEMY. We have heard it spoken of in the highest terms. One remark of a friend who is a severe critic struck us "that the Academy was now the Western head-quarters of musical orthodoxy."

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

This is a first rate document. After giving an account of the events of the Cuban invasion, and speaking in just condemnation of that "outrage," the President sums up the Whig doctrine as follows:

Friendly relations with all, but entangling alliances with none, has long been a maxim with us. Our true mission is not to propagate our opinions, or impose upon other countries our form of government by artifice or force, but to teach by example, and show by our success, moderation and justice, the blessings of self-government and the advantages of free institutions. Let every people choose for itself, and make and alter its political institutions to suit its own condition and convenience. But, while we avow and maintain this neutral policy ourselves, we are anxious to see the same forbearance on the part of other nations, whose forms of government are different from our own. The deep interest which we feel in the spread of liberal principles and the establishment of free governments, and the sympathy with which we witness every struggle against oppression, forbid that we should be indifferent to a case in which the strong arm of a foreign power is invoked to stifle public sentiment and repress the spirit of freedom in any country.

We have room only for a few extracts on the main topics of the message.

The governments of Great Britain and France have issued orders to their naval commanders on the West India station to prevent by force, if necessary, the landing of adventurers from any nation on the Island of Cuba with hostile intent. The copy of a memorandum of a conversation on the subject between the Charge d'Affaires of her Britannic Majesty and the Acting Secretary of State, and of a subsequent note of the former to the Department of State, are herewith submitted together with a copy of a note of the Acting Secretary of State to the Minister of the French Republic, and of the reply of the latter on the same subject. These papers will acquaint you with the grounds of this interposition of the two leading commercial powers of Europe, and with the apprehensions, which this government could not fail to entertain, that such interposition, if carried into effect, might lead to abuses in derogation of the maritime rights of the United States. The maritime rights of the United States are founded on a firm, secure, and well-defined basis; they stand upon the ground of National Independence and public law, and will be maintained in their full and just extent.

The principle which this Government has heretofore solemnly announced it still adheres to, and will maintain under all circumstances and at all hazards. That principle is, that in every regularly documented merchant vessel, the crew who navigate it, and those on board of it, will find their protection in the flag which is over them. No American ship can be allowed to be visited or searched for the purpose of ascertaining the character of individuals on board, nor can there be allowed any watch by the vessels of any foreign nation over American vessels on the coasts of the United States or the seas adjacent thereto. It will be seen by the last communication from the British Charge d'Affaires to the Department of State, that he is authorized to assure the Secretary of State that every care will be taken that, in executing the preventive measures against the expeditions which the U. States Government itself denounced as not entitled to the protection of any government, no interference shall take place with the lawful commerce of any nation.

In addition to the correspondence on this subject herewith submitted, official information has been received at the Department of State, of assurances by the French government that, in the orders given to the French naval forces, they were expressly instructed, in any operations they might engage in, to respect the flag of the United States wherever it might appear, and to com-

mit no act of hostility upon any vessel or armament under its protection. \* \* \* By reference to the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, it will be seen that the aggregate receipts for the last fiscal year amounted to \$52,312,979 87; which, with the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1850, gave, as the available means for the year, the sum of \$58,917,524 37.

Total expenditures for the same period, were \$48,005,878 68.

The total imports for the year ending 35th June, 1851, were	\$215,725,935
Of which there were in specie	4,967,901
The exports for the same period were	217,517,130
Of which there were of domestic product	\$175,546,555
Foreign goods re-exported	9,738,695
Specie	29,231,880
	\$217,517,130

Since the 1st of December last the payments in cash on account of the public debt, exclusive of interest, have amounted to \$7,501,456 56; which however, includes the sum of \$3,242,400 paid under the 12th article of the treaty with Mexico, and the further sum of \$2,591,213 45, being the amount of awards to American citizens under the late treaty with Mexico, for which the issue of stock was authorized, but which was paid in cash from the Treasury. The public debt on the 20th ultimo, exclusive of the stock authorized to be issued to Texas by the act of 9th September, 1850, was \$62,560,395 26.

The value of our domestic exports for the last fiscal year, as compared with those of the previous year, exhibit an increase of \$53,646,322. At first view this condition of our trade with foreign nations would seem to present the most flattering hopes of its future prosperity. An examination of the details of our exports, however, will show that the increased value of our exports for the last fiscal year is to be found in the high price of cotton which prevailed during the first half of that year, which price has since declined about one-half.

The value of exports of breadstuffs and provisions, which it was supposed the incentive of a low tariff and large importations from abroad would have greatly augmented, has fallen from \$68,704,921, in 1847, to \$26,051,373 in 1850, and to \$21,948,653 in 1851, with a strong probability, amounting almost to a certainty, of a still further reduction in the current year.

The aggregate values of rice exported during the last fiscal year, as compared with the previous year, also exhibit a decrease amounting to \$480,916, which, with a decline in the values of the exports of tobacco for the same period, make an aggregate decrease in these two articles of \$1,156,751.

The policy which dictated a low rate of duties on foreign merchandise, it was thought by those who promoted and established it, would tend to benefit the farming population of the country, by increasing the demand and raising the price of agricultural products in foreign markets.

The foregoing facts, however, seem to show incontrovertibly that no such result has followed the adoption of this policy. On the contrary, notwithstanding the repeal of the restrictive corn laws in England, the foreign demand for the products of the American farmer has steadily declined, since the short crops and consequent famine in a portion of Europe have been happily replaced by full crops and comparative abundance of food. \* \* \* \* \*

In my last annual message, to which I respectfully refer, I stated briefly the reasons which induced me to recommend a modification of the present tariff, by converting the ad valorem into a specific duty, wherever the article imported was of such a character as to permit it, and that such a discrimination should be made, in favor of the industrial pursuits of our own country, as to encourage home production without excluding foreign competition.

The numerous frauds which continue to be practised upon the revenue, by false invoices and undervaluations, constitute an unanswerable reason for adopting specific instead of ad valorem duties in all cases where the nature of the commodity does not forbid it. A striking illustration of these frauds will be exhibited in the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, showing the custom-house valuation of articles imported under a former law subject to specific duties, when there was no inducement to undervaluation, and the custom-house valuation of the same articles, under the present system of ad valorem duties, so greatly reduced as to leave no doubt of the existence of the most flagrant abuses under the existing laws. This practical evasion of the present law, combined with the languishing condition of some of the great interests of the country, caused by over importations and consequent depressed prices, and with the failure in obtaining a foreign market for our increasing surplus of breadstuffs and provisions, has induced me again to recommend a modification of the existing tariff. \* \* \* \* \*

In my last annual message I gave briefly my reasons for believing that you possessed the constitutional power to improve the harbors of our great lakes and seacoast, and the navigation of our principal rivers, and recommended that appropriations should be made for completing such works as had already been commenced, and for commencing such others as might seem to the wisdom of Congress to be of public and general importance. Without

repeating the reasons then urged, I deem it my duty again to call your attention to this important subject. The works on many of the harbors were left in an unfinished state, and consequently exposed to the action of the elements, which is fast destroying them. Great numbers of lives and vast amounts of property are annually lost for want of safe and convenient harbors on the lakes. None but those who have been exposed to that dangerous navigation can fully appreciate the importance of this subject. The whole northwest appeals to you for relief, and I trust their appeal will receive due consideration at your hands. \* \* \* \* \*

It is deeply to be regretted that in several instances officers of the Government, in attempting to execute the law for the return of fugitives from labor, have been openly resisted, and their efforts frustrated and defeated by lawless and violent mobs, that in one case such resistance resulted in the death of an estimable citizen, and in others, serious injury ensued to those officers and to individuals who were using their endeavors to sustain the laws. Prosecutions have been instituted against the alleged offenders, so far as they could be identified, and are still pending. I have regarded it as my duty, in these cases, to give all aid legally in my power, to the enforcement of the laws, and I shall continue to do so wherever and whenever their execution may be resisted.

The act of Congress for the return of fugitives from labor is one required and demanded by the express words of the Constitution.

The Constitution declares, "That no person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due." This constitutional provision is equally obligatory upon the Legislative, the Executive, and Judicial Departments of the Government, and upon every citizen of the United States.

Congress, however, must, from necessity, first act upon the subject, by prescribing the proceedings necessary to ascertain that the person is a fugitive, and the means to be used for his restoration to the claimant. This was done by an act passed during the first term of President Washington, which was amended by that enacted by the last Congress, and it now remains for the Executive and Judicial Departments to take care that these laws be faithfully executed. This injunction of the Constitution is as peremptory and as binding as any other; it stands exactly on the same foundation as that clause which provides for the return of fugitives from justice, or that which declares that no bill of attainder or ex post facto law shall be passed, or that which provides for an equality of taxation, according to the census, or the clause declaring that all duties shall be uniform throughout the United States, or the important provision that the trial of all crimes shall be by jury. These several articles and clauses of the Constitution, all resting on the same authority, must stand or fall together. Some objections have been urged against the details of the act for the return of fugitives from labor; but it is worthy of remark that the main opposition is aimed against the Constitution itself, and proceeds from persons and classes of persons, many of whom declare their wish to see that Constitution overturned.

They avow their hostility to any law which shall give full and practical effect to this requirement of the Constitution. Fortunately, the number of these persons is comparatively small, and is believed to be daily diminishing; but the issue which they present is one which involves the supremacy and even the existence of the Constitution. Cases have heretofore arisen in which individuals have denied the binding authority of acts of Congress, and even States have proposed to nullify such acts, upon the ground that the Constitution was the Supreme law of the land, and that these acts of Congress were repugnant to that instrument; but nullification is now aimed, not so much against particular laws as against the Constitution itself, as against the Constitution itself, and it is not to be disguised that a spirit exists and has been actively at work to undermine this Union, which is our cherished inheritance from our revolutionary fathers.

In my last annual message I stated that I considered the series of measures, which had been adopted at the previous session, in reference to the agitation growing out of the Territorial and slavery questions, as a final settlement in principle and substance of the dangerous and exciting subjects which they embraced; and recommended adherence to the adjustment established by those measures, until time and experience should demonstrate the necessity of further legislation to guard against evasion or abuse. I was not induced to make this recommendation because I thought those measures perfect, for no human legislation can be perfect. Wide differences and jarring opinions can only be reconciled by yielding something on all sides, and this result had been reached after an angry conflict of many months, in which one part of the country was arrayed against another, and violent convulsions seemed to be imminent. Looking at the interests of the whole country, I felt it to be my duty to seize upon this compromise as the best that could be obtained amid conflicting interests, and to insist upon it as a final settlement, to be adhered to by all who value the peace and welfare of the country.

A year has now elapsed since that recommendation was made. To that recommendation I still adhere, and I congratulate you and the country upon the general acquiescence in these measures of peace, which has been exhibited in all parts of the Republic. And not only is there this general acquiescence in these measures, but the spirit

of conciliation which has been manifested in regard to them in all parts of the country, has removed the doubts and uncertainties in the minds of thousands of good men concerning the durability of our popular institutions, and given renewed assurance that our Liberty and our Union may subsist together for the benefit of this and all succeeding generations.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Washington, Dec. 2, 1851.

For the Bardstown Herald.

## TWILIGHT MUSINGS.

### TO LIZZIE.

The day-light has gone, and the stars have shone out,  
All Nature is joining in worship devout;  
Sweet evening is fading o'er mountain and lea,  
And this is the hour I am dreaming of thee.  
The birds that have sported all day in the bowers,  
Are wrapt in repose, while the dew and the flowers  
Are nestling together—and love seems to dwell  
With delight all the while in this beautiful dell.

Not a cloud is on high, and the moon's gentle beam,  
Above the "blue mountain" is beginning to stream,  
And is silencing the boughs of the cotton-wood tree,  
Where oft at the twilight I'm dreaming of thee.  
The breeze is now flitting along with a sigh,  
And a sycamore-like voice, from a cottage near by,  
Is soft on the breeze—it is thine for I hear  
The sweet notes from thy Harp as they tremble so clear.

Away from this dell I will bid me adieu,  
And wake the soft tones of my gentle Guitar  
From my home in the mountain, so wild and so free,  
Where oft at the twilight I'm dreaming of thee.  
My home is e'er free from a shadow of gloom,  
For 'tis where the wild pink and mountain rose bloom.—  
And the laurel lifts up its green head o'er the tree  
And there at the twilight I'm dreaming of thee

Come away, come away from thy home in the dell,  
And on the "blue mountain" we'll happily dwell,  
For Spring will award us her amaranth bowers  
And I'll braid thy dark hair with her beautiful flowers.  
But go to night, oh, good night, I must leave this dell,  
My home's on the mountain and I must away.  
But remember thou, loved one, where'er I may be,  
That at the soft twilight I'm dreaming of thee.

HENRIE.

Bardstown, Ky, Dec. 4th, 1851.

## NEW YORK

### Life Insurance Company

Accumulated Capital \$500,000.

MORRIS FRANKLIN,

PRESIDENT.

THIS COMPANY is one of the most respectable and responsible in the United States. The business is conducted on the MUTUAL system purely, dividends being made annually on all Policies for life, and become part of the accumulated capital, on which interest is paid as the Board of Trustees may decide. Individual risks are taken for any amount not exceeding \$10,000. The Company has been in successful operation for many years, during which time it has issued more than 7000 Policies; and, after paying large sums to widows, orphans, and creditors, has now an accumulated fund of \$369,000.

The beneficial results of Life Insurance must be apparent to all. Every man whose income is uncertain, the merchant, the clergyman, the lawyer, the physician, the farmer and the mechanic should lay up annually in the form of a life premium, such sum as will, at his death, at least protect his family from want and give to his children the means of education. The creditor who depends for payment upon the life of his debtor will find in a life policy his best and often his only security. The business man whose engagements involve his friends, as lenders, endorsers or sureties in any shape can in no way protect them so effectually as by taking out a policy of insurance on his own life.

Instances are numerous in Kentucky in which the advantages of Life Insurance are illustrated. Call and get a copy of the Annual Report.

SAM'L. CARPENTER JR., Agent.

Medical Examiners.

J. T. McELVANE, M. D. R. S. BROTHIE, M. D.

\$100 REWARD.

Runaway from the Subscriber about seven weeks ago, a Negro Man named Frank. He is about 21 years old, Copper Color, weighs about 175 pounds, heavy set, about 5 feet eight inches high, has a scar on his forehead, and has the end of his left forefinger cut off. He had on when he left a Black Frock Coat and Jeans Pantaloons.

The above Reward will be given if taken out of the State, and \$20 if taken in the State and lodged in any Jail so that I can get him again.

TYLER WILSON.

Bardstown, Dec. 4th, 1851.—3t.

DRIED PEACHES, in store, and for sale by

dec4 COLLINGS & WELLS.

BALES BATTING—Nos. 1 and 2; in store and for sale by

no13 COLLINGS & WELLS.

FRESH TEA.

We have just received a large supply of the best quality of Gunpowder and Black Tea put up in metallic packs.

NOURSE & HACKLEY.

ARE YOU INSURED?

Are you insured in a responsible office.

THE season of the year has arrived when every prudent man will see that his Buildings and their Contents are insured in a responsible Office.

THE PROTECTION INSURANCE OFFICE, of Hartford, Connecticut,

has now done business in the Southern and Western portions of the country for

TWENTY-SIX YEARS,

and is confidently believed to present very superior inducements for Insurance, second indeed to no office in the United States.

T. P. LINTHICUM Agent.

## FOR SALE:

MY House and Lot are for sale. I will also sell to good homes, several valuable NEGROES.

consisting of Men, Women, Boys and Girls. The sales will be entirely private.—Terms easy.

Nov. 27-50th P. B. MUIR.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

In Pursuance of a Decree of the Nelson Circuit Court, in the suit of John Speak's Widow and Heirs, on petition, I will, as Comm'r, sell to the highest bidder at the court house door, in Bardstown, on Friday, the 26th day of December, 1851,

THE FARM on which said Speaks resided. Also: ELEVEN valuable NEGROES, 5 Men, 3 Women and 3 Children; the purchaser to execute bond with good security, on a credit of twelve months; the bond to have the force and effect of a replevin bond, bearing interest from the day of sale.

E. H. McKAY, Com.

Bardstown, Dec. 4, 1851.—3t.

## To Bounty Land and other Claimants.

SOLDIERS, Volunteers, Drafted men and the widows and children, fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters of those who served in the Army of the United States. By a late act of Congress, the officers and privates, or their heirs, of the war of 1812, Indian wars, Florida and Mexican wars, and all who have been engaged in the service of the United States, are entitled to bounty land according to the term of service.

All who served in the war of 1812, or any Indian war since 1790, nine months, are entitled to 160 acres of land; four months, 80 acres; one month, 40 acres. If they have died leaving a widow, or child under age, they are entitled to the same. Those who enlisted to serve for 12 months or during the war with Mexico, are entitled to 160 acres of land; six months, 40 acres; and if they served in Mexico, three months extra pay. If they be dead, the widow and children, if any, are entitled if no widow or children, the father, if either, the mother; and if either dead, the brothers and sisters are entitled. The friends of all who have died at any time in service are entitled to the soldier's pay.

The undersigned is in possession of all the necessary information requisite to obtain these land warrants. The land and pay due soldiers or their friends will be procured promptly by writing to me. Terms moderate. All letters must be post-paid.

Pension claims promptly attended to.

WM. H. HAMILTON,

Washington City, D. C.

HECKER'S FARENA—a new article to culinary purposes for sale by

oct 23 Da. D. H. COX.

DOCTOR TAYLOR'S Female Bitters—a certain cure for Female Diseases—for sale by

oct 23 Da. D. H. COX.

WE have BLASTING and RIFLE POWDER: also Safety Fuse on hand and for sale.

oct 23 COLLINGS & WELLS.

A FRESH supply of richly perfumed ROSE HAIR OIL, and CREME DE LYS, for sale, wholesale and retail by

oct 23 Da. D. H. COX.

## MURRELL & TRIGG,

Wholesale Grocery, Produce, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

No. 418 Main St., between 6th & 7th opposite the Franklin Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

HAVE now in Store a large and general assortment of

GROCERIES

suitable to the wants of the country trade which will be sold at low prices and upon as favorable terms as any House in the city.

The highest market price paid for Country Produce. [S.p. 10.]

Farmer's Look to your Interest

The undersigned would respectfully inform the Farmers of Nelson and the adjoining Counties, that he is prepared to furnish them, on good terms with any of the following articles, to-wit:

Wagons, Carriage, Harrows, Plows, Cultivators, Axes, Drawing Knives, M. L. L. IRON S. and every other article usually made in his line of business. My shop is always supplied with the best materials, and my workmen cannot be surpassed by any in the State. Adjoining my blacksmith shop is Mr. F. Smith Wagon Shop where all kinds of articles usually kept in such establishments can be had.

PETER LYDDANE.

March 13, 1851.—13. ly.

## TAILORING.

Gentlemen's Garments, of every description cut and made to order by the Paris and New York styles, by T. J. MAYNARD. Orders solicited and promptly complied with.

Shop West side of the Public Square.

oct 23 45-1m

L. McKAY, Sen., having sold his interest in the firm of L. McKAY & Co., to W. W. Metcalf, the debts due the concern should now be closed as soon as possible. Those having open accounts will please call and settle them by note or cash.

L. McKAY & Co.

July 22, 1851.

The business will be continued under the style of McKAY & METCALF. They intend keeping a large and well assorted stock of Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c., which they will sell low.

Ang. 7.—1y.

## A Valuable Farm for Sale.

I WILL, as Administrator of John Connely, dec'd., offer at public outcry on the 30th day of December next, a tract of land containing about 226 acres, lying on the Bloomfield and Taylorsville road, three miles from the former place. Said Farm is well watered, well timbered and in a high state of cultivation; and taking it altogether it is a very desirable Farm.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

CHAS. B. MAY, Adm'r.

Nov. 13, 1851.—td s.

WE HAVE on hand and for sale—

1200 boxes assorted sizes Windows Glass, best brands;

1000 pounds best Indigo;

7 casks Madder;

5 gross Garrett's Scotch Snuff;

50,000 Cans Sixes, fine quality;

100 doz Lemon Syrup;

50 barrels Linseed Oil.

ROBINSON & CAREY,

504 Main-st., Louisville, Ky.

Feb. 27.—m6.

BEST Madeira and Claret Wines can be had at Dr. C. P. MATTINGLY'S

## BOOK & JOB PRINTING.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE HERALD OFFICE are prepared to execute on the shortest notice every description of

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING!

They are making such arrangements as will enable them to get up work in a very superior style, and on terms that cannot fail to please all who may favor them with their patronage.

## THE BARDSTOWN HERALD

In a few weeks will be enlarged and printed on a

MAMMOTH SHEET!

without increasing the subscription price. Citizens of Bardstown and Nelson co., an opportunity is now offered you of subscribing for and sustaining a paper devoted to your advancement in Literature, Science, Commerce, Fine Arts, &c. The latest and most important items of foreign and domestic News will be found in its columns, together with a synopsis of the principal Markets of the Union.

TERMS.

One copy one year, if paid in advance, \$3 00

In six months, " " 2 50

One copy six months, " " 1 25

TO CLUBS.

Five copies 1 year, " " \$9 00

Ten copies 1 year, " " 15 00

The money must accompany the names of Club subscribers.

Liberal reductions made from the rates to larger Clubs.

ELLIS & NOURSE,

Printers.

To whom all business communications must be addressed, pre-paid.

## ROBT. A. YOUNG,

DAGUERREAN ARTIST.

HAVING purchased of Messrs. Webster & Holland their Daguerrean Gallery, situated in Bardstown, at "Mattingly's Hall," will continue the business at the same place, for a few days. The Rooms will be reopened on Monday, the 24th inst., when he will be pleased to see all who may desire to secure correct Likenesses of themselves or friends.



## AN IRASCIBLE POET.

We find, in an old number of the New York Spectator, published in 1827, the following anecdote of M'Donald Clark, the "mad poet." It partakes largely of the spirit of that most eccentric genius:

ORIGINAL REPARTEE.—A certain poet, who has written some of the best stanzas, and some of the worst lines of any American bard; and who for some particular eccentricities, has been reputed mad, being sometime since, at the Assembly Room, at the City Hotel was interrupted in his "dreams of fiction" by a stranger, who thus accosted him:

"Is your name C—?"

"C— sir, is my name."

"I have come a great distance, sir, for the express purpose of seeing you."

"Indeed! And do you consider yourself amply remunerated for the fatigue of a long journey, by a view of my detestable person?"

"Yes—you are a strange looking creature.—Some people say you are mad; and I have heard a number of ladies assert that if you paid proper attention to your dress, you would be a very pretty man."

"A pretty man! Now, by Heaven, sir, I consider that one of the most rascally compliments they could have paid me. A pretty man, sir, (like yourself, for instance) is, in my opinion, one of the most contemptible objects that ever came from the manufactory of Heaven!"

"Why so, sir?"

"Because, sir, the epithet implies the absence of every thing that is manly. They might as well apply the term to the Ocean in a storm, an eruption of Mount Etna, or the falls of Niagara."

"Well, you are really a strange fellow; and in my opinion, a greater knave than a fool."

"Do you think so, sir? I really wish I could reciprocate the compliment. But I am certain that not a trait in your character will bear any comparison with your silliness, which like Aaron's rod or Pharaoh's lean kine, swallows up all the rest."

"You are severe."

"You say that you have come a great distance for the express purpose of seeing me as you would go to see a Bear, an Elephant, or a Hottentot Venus?"

"Yes."

"Now, sir, comply with the terms; fifty cents a sight."

"Indeed! Well, there." (He gives him the money.)

"Stay, sir, take back twenty-five cents; children half price!"

"Again! Why you show no mercy to one who is anxious to serve you."

"To serve me? Then unite your fortunes with mine. Every wild beast that is exhibited in this city, is accompanied with a monkey."

The stranger finding the poet "too much for him," as the pugilists say, and perceiving that he was no more deficient in feelings than in wit and talents, begged his pardon for having so rudely intruded upon his meditations, and was about retiring, when the poet returned the money, and taking him by the hand, assured him, that as impudence and ignorance are always united, he could very safely pardon his presumption.

The Barrister and the Witness.

THERE is a point beyond which human forbearance cannot go, and the most even of tempers will become ruffled at times. At the assizes held during the past year at Lincoln, England both judge and counsel had had much trouble to make the timid witness upon a trial speak sufficiently loud to be heard by the jury; and it is possible that the temper of the counsel may thereby have been turned aside from the even tenor of its way. After the gentleman had gone through the various stages of bar-pleading, and had coaxed, threatened, and even bullied witnesses; there was called into the box a young ostler, who appeared to be simplicity personified.

"Now, sir," said the counsel, in a tone that would at any other time have been denounced as vulgarly loud, "I hope we shall have no difficulty in making you speak up."

"I hope not, sir," was shouted or rather bellowed out by the witness, in tones which almost shook the building, and would certainly have alarmed any timid or nervous lady.

"How dare you speak in that way, sir?" said the counsel.

"Please, sir, I can't speak any louder," said the astonished witness, attempting to speak louder than before, evidently thinking the fault to be in his speaking too softly.

"Pray, have you been drinking this morning?" shouted the counsel, who had now thoroughly lost the last remains of his temper.

"Yes, zur," was the reply.

"And what have you been drinking?"

"Coffee, zur."

"And what did you have in your coffee, sir?" shouted the exasperated counsel.

"A spoon, zur!" innocently shouted the witness, in his highest key, amidst the roars of the whole court—excepting only the now thoroughly wild counsel, who flung down his brief and rushed out of court.

An Irish gentleman having a small picture room, several persons desired to see it at the same time. "Faith, gentlemen," said he, "if you all go in, it will not hold you!"

## The Ventriloquist Nonplussed:

OR, A BET FAIRLY WON.

BY SCALPLOCK.

It was many years ago, prior to the Revolution, when the good old laws of hanging people for numberless crimes (for which a short imprisonment answers now-a-days) were in full vogue, that a small party were gathered one bright moonlight night in an eating-cellar in the city of New York, around an old table, from which the steam rose to the ceiling as it left the surface of a large dish of soup set in its centre.

The party appeared in a merry humor; and as three noted characters had that day swung from the scaffold, the topic of the conversation naturally turned upon the execution.

"Old Jake died game at all events," said one of the men.

"I'm afraid that's mor'n you'll do," retorted another.

"I don't fear death in any shape," replied the first speaker.

"You don't hey?" suddenly chimed in a third person.

"No, I don't, nor I can't be sacred either," was the bragging answer.

"You can't homph!—allow me to doubt that, will you?" sneered his opponent.

"If you don't believe it, you are free to be hanged to test me; but mind you, the consequences be on your head, not mine."

"Well, we'll see. You don't fear death, do you?"

"Not so much as living ones."

"Very well. Now, then, I'll bet you twenty-dollars, that you don't go down to the scaffold and feed one of the men hung to-day with some hot soup."

"Are you in earnest?"

"Never more so in my life; there's the money—let's see you cover it."

The boaster put his hand in his pocket, drew forth a well-fined vallet, and placed twenty-dollars more upon the table.

"Then you take the bet!" exclaimed his opponent, with surprise.

"I do. Let George hold the stakes."

The preliminaries were soon all arranged, and with a bowl of soup and a spoon the boaster took his way to the scaffold.

Now it so happened that the person with whom he had bet was a ventriloquist; and no sooner had he left the house than his opponent also departed, taking a short-by-way to the scaffold, by which means he reached the place three or four minutes in advance of the soup-feeder, and getting under it, took his station behind one of the posts, and awaited his coming. In a few moments the boaster appeared, and when at the foot of the steps, he looked cautiously around him, and then quickly ascended and stood beside one of the corpses.

The winds moaned and the chains creaked, as the bodies swung to and fro; but without hesitation the boaster seized the spoon, and raised it full of soup to the dead man's lips. Now was the ventriloquist's time. As the handle of the spoon was raised, the corpse suddenly exclaimed, in the sepulchral tones of the dead—

"It's hot!"

"Well, d—n you, BLOW IT THEN!" was the instantaneous retort of the feeder, as he coolly lowered the spoon, descended the scaffold, and took his way back to the cellar.

The ventriloquist also made tracks for the same place, and fully testified that the bet had been fairly won, and swearing that after what had taken place that night, his opponent might brag as much as he pleased, but he wouldn't get another wager out of him.

THE "LOVE WIDDER" PARTINGTON.—It appears by the following card, in a St. Louis paper, that the celebrated Mrs. Partington, having been deprived by death of her dear "biennial" husband, Mr. John Partington, is now sojourning in St. Louis. Read what the afflicted "love widow" says:

TO JOHN GAYFELLOW, ESQ.

Sir: I have read all your diffusions from alphy to onigger, and you will excuse me for saying that in my opinion you are an arrant impostor. You say you are a gay-fellow; but if the truth was known, you are a very sad-feller.—Your talk about the comforts of a bachelor's home, is "all in my eye, Betty Martin," as my poor defunct Partington used to say. But you men are all alike; and your sarcasms upon the female, feminine sex, bring to my mind the insinuating conduct of John Partington, when in the days of "love's young dream," he was laying siege, as he called it, to the Pandemonium of my virgin heart. He, poor fellow, used to talk, as you do now, about the comfort of smoking a fragrant Havana, with his feet upon the fender, and with no disquisitive wife, or squalling responsibilities, (just his words,) to prevent him from declining in peace under his own vine and fig tree. But what comfort he could ever find, in chewing the end of a nasty weed, rolled up by the filthy niggers of Havana, is more than I could ever rephend.

But while he thus expatriated upon the pleasures of a bachelor's life, he was sighing in secret for the connubial bliss of the matrimonial altar. He would swear he never meant to marry; and the next minute he would look me full in the eye, sigh like a young hurricane, and then snatch up his hat, (and a nice, smooth genuine beaver it was,) and rushing out of doors as if a constable were after him, and what the lawyers call a "K say," or an "ipsy dixit." I believe in my heart, Mr. Gayfellow, this is just your case. Whilst you abuse marriage and belittle the girls, you are, perhaps, some old dried up doctor, or some withered son of Escapopolis, or maybe some old wrinkled lawyer, with his face as sallow as parchment, and who would give his eyes for a bright smile from any rosy-cheeked girl with a heavy purse. I am now a poor lone widder, Mr. Gayfellow, but thank Providence well to do in the world, and if I should ever again take it into my mind to stand before the biennial altar, you may be sure it will not be with such a pinched up specimen of humanity as I know you to be.

As the vulgar saying is, *verbum sap*, or, as the lawyers translate it, "nuff ced."

Yours, indignantly,

ANN PARTINGTON.

URAH.—A correspondent of the Alexandria Gazette, under date September 10th, says, that the Mormons, the anniversary of whose settlement, by a singular coincidence, falls on the Fourth of July, used the late celebration to denounce the President and government of the United States. Governor Young, on that day, said, among other things of a similar character: Zachary Taylor is dead and gone to hell, and I am glad of it; which pious sentiment was assented to by a solemn amen from the audience. He afterwards said: "I prophecy, in the name of Jesus Christ, by the power of the priesthood that is upon me, that any other President of the United States, who shall lift his finger against this people, will die an untimely death, and go to hell."

Ohio Railroads.

There are five lines of Railroads now in progress running through the State of Ohio, from east to west, namely,—the Lake Shore; the Ohio and Pennsylvania; the Steubenville and Indiana; the Ohio Central; and the Cincinnati and Marietta. There are also several other railroads completed or in progress running in transverse directions through that State, among which are the Cincinnati and Sandusky; the Columbus and Sandusky, intersecting the former; the Sandusky and Mansfield; the Cincinnati and Dayton—all completed; and the Cleveland and Pittsburgh, nearly completed. And yet the enterprising and energetic people of that State, perceiving the great advantages of such facilities, are still increasing them.

Considerable exaltation in the sanctum this morning at an anecdote of an old Dutchman who was addicted to a semi occasional indulgence in "things spiritual." He returned from a political torch-light procession slightly "by the head," when a bystander near a bar obtained his assent to a cocktail with him. That finished his business. He fell asleep in a chair, and didn't wake for an hour, his courteous friend, meanwhile, was reading the evening papers by the fire. Presently the inebriated Dutchman partially awoke from his troubled nap, and asked this manifold question: "Vat did you say dat vash I drink? Vash it a gok-tail, or vash it a torchlight brozes-hion?" It must have been a dubious stomach that inspired that fancy!

Knickerbocker.

Nathaniel Wickliffe and R. Logan Wickliffe, COUNSELLORS AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Bardstown, Kentucky: Office in "Sweet's Row," fronting the Public Square.

WILL attend the Courts in this and the adjoining Counties. All business confided to them will be punctually attended to.

18 CANS superior BALTIMORE OYSTERS,

in store and for sale by

no20 COLLINGS & WELLS.

WANTED,

1000 LBS. FEATHERS.

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TURPENTINE, Linseed Oil, White Lead, Paints, Lard Oil, Star Candles at Louisville prices, hauling added, for sale by

no25 Da. C. F. MATTINGLY.

GLASS TUMBLERS for sale at from 75 cents to \$1.50 per doz.

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10 BBLs. superior unadulterated WHISKY;

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FEATHERS WANTED.

WE want to buy One Thousand Pounds of New Feathers.

NOURSE & HACKLEY.

A VERY large and excellent lot of BRANDIES

for medicinal purposes, at from \$3 to \$10 per gallon for sale at the Wholesale and Retail Drug Store of

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## LIVER COMPLAINT, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness, or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming at the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight,

Fever and dull pain in the Head, Deficiency or Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and great Depression of Spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

At the German Medicine Store, 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled—if equalled—by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the LIVER and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

Read and be convinced.

From the Boston Bee.

The editor said, Dec. 22d:

Dr. Hoofland's celebrated German Bitters for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular Medicines of the day.—These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has himself received effectual and permanent cure of Liver complaint from the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances.—We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use.

"Scott's Weekly," one of the best Literary papers published, said, August 25:

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these Bitters advantageous to their health; as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weakly systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The Philadelphia Saturday Gazette, the best family newspaper published in the United States. The editor says of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters,

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines, to the confidence and patronage of our readers, and therefore when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters we wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then are forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, and the strongest testimony in its favor, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia, than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver; it is preferable to calomel in all bilious diseases—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to female or infant with safety and reliable benefit at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth spurious articles at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

Look well to the marks of the genuine. They have the written signature of

DR. C. M. JACKSON, of Philadelphia.

Green Co., Ky., April 15, 1847.

I have known Dr. Taylor's celebrated Female Bitters to have the most happy effect (in four instances) in restoring to perfect health females who had been for a number of years suffering all that woman could suffer from those derangements to which females alone are subject: one case in particular seemed to be hopeless, having baffled the skill of eminent physicians for many years. One bottle of the above named medicine regulated her health, and she became perfectly healthy.

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